Mercurius Verax:

OR THE

PRISONERS PROGNOSTICATIONS

For the Year 1675.

Wherein are Prophesied

Several TRUTHS of very great Moment, yet to come to pass:

Which, he that contradicts, let him have a care he does not find them true by EXPERIENCE.

By the Author of the first Montelion, *and Satyr against Hypocrites.*—

Πόλλα κι τοι καὶ μῶρος ἀνὴρ κατα χαίριον εἶπει.

LONDON,

Printed for *R. Cutler.*

1675.

The Explanation of the Almanack.

HAving on the upper part the Months, and under them the figures for the days of the Month, from 1 till 31. under them your Dominical Letters, and in the lower part the Letters for the days of the week, from Sunday to Saturday; on each side you have the year of our Lord from 1660 till 1687. on each side them is your Dominical Letters. Now to know your day, first, find out your year, next your Dominical Letter against that year, which letter find in the lower part of the Almanack, and the letter under that is the day of the week for your observation for the whole year. Only every Leap-year you have two Dominical Letters, which you must observe, the first for *January* and *February*, and the next for all the year after.

IN the year 1660, you find the letters AG. *A directs you to Saturday for* January *and* February, *and G. to Sunday for all the year after: so that you find the first Saturday in* January *is the 7 day, and under that Saturdays for that Month, and under* February 4, *which are Saturdaies for that Month: But in* March *you must observe* G. *which directs you to Sunday, so that the first Sunday in* March *is the fourth day, and so you reckon forward.* April *and* July, *the first Sunday is the first day of the Month, and so of the rest. In the year* 1661. *you find your Dominical letter* F. *which directs you to Monday, which is your Observation for that year, and so you find the rest: and when you are at* 1687. *you may begin again.*

A perpetual Almanack.

Dominletters	Year of our Lord	Apr July	Sep. Dec	Jun	Mar Nov Feb.	Au- guſt	May	Ja- nu- ary. Oct.	* * * *	* *
A G F	1660 1	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	4 5	D C
E D	2 3	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	6 7	B A G
C B A	4 5	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	8 9	F E
G F	6 7	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	1680 1	D C B
E D C	8 9	29	30	31	*	*	*	*	2 3	A G
B A	1670 1	*G*	*F*	*E*	*D*	*C*	*B*	*A*	4 5	F E D
G F E	2 3	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	6 1687	C B

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1675.

General Judgments on the Year 1675.

SOme Men took a great deal of Notice of the Year 1666, perhaps more than they needed; and therefore we have thought fit to take as much Notice of the year 1675. We do find *Mercury* in a *plagny* dull humour, looking like a Fellow without *Monye:* Many Aſtrologers are of opinion that he had over-wrought himſelf or over-drank himſelf the night before; whatever be the Cauſe, it portends moſt miſchievous Events, eſpecially the Breaking and Undoing of many ſorts of People, more eſpecially among thoſe two Degrees called the *Gentry* and *Commonalty* of the Nation. For when men begin to find themſelves in debt, then they Eeclipſe themſelves, of which there will be many to be ſeen in our *Horrizon*, but of that more hereafter. Never does a man come to have his worth known till then, for a Serjeant or a Bayliff ſhall dig him out of the Earth, with as much Diligence

as if he were the Oar of *Mexico*; and never ceases till he has hid him again in some obscure place or other, never to be found, but, by chance, like a Pot of old *Roman* coin: But the duce is in that fullen piece of Formality, Madam *Astrea*, who having the scales of the World in her own hands, will notwithstanding neither keep publick nor private Fortune equal; which makes many a man cry the *Devil rot him*, if he ever he had such cruel Fortune in his life, to see Dice run against him as if they were in open Hostility with his Patrimony. And yet the bewitched Coxcomb will never give off till his Estate and his Cloak lies both in the *Lumber* together; poor Squire in *Cuerpo*, stript out of his means, as the *Countrie-man* calls it, as a man would uncase a Rabbet. This scabby humour, like the *Itch*, runs up and down the City, abounding with the Off-spring of the Gentry, with more furie then the *Sicilian* fire overran the Country about *Messina*; so that in every street there are scarce any other *Lamentations* to be heard, but of the ill Husbandrie of the Masters, the Prodigality of Servants, till at length they fall into the Common shures of Povertie, *Fleet*, *Kings-Bench*, *Counters* or *Ludgate*; where they will never leave their old wont neither, but *play* at One and thirtie for Farthings rather than

than ſtick out. 'Twas well *Juno*, the Devil of a Goddeſs for Envy and Emulation, was made none of the Planets, and yet, by the Sequel of Influences, either ſhe, or ſome other as bad as her ſelf, has, a vengeance, great power in the Skie; moſt probable to be that *Jezabel* Venus; for women are ſo outragiouſly madd to ſee one Neighbour finer then another, that many men are forced to pawn their Conſciences, as well as their Credits for one ſtory of Lace more upon their Wives Petticoats: As if women thought mens fancies did not climb faſt enough without ſuch a Love-ladder. But how can theſe Women think to thrive? for no ſooner are their husbands in the Climm, but reflecting upon the cauſe of their Sorrow, they curſe 'um to the pit of Hell, for two cauſes; firſt, becauſe they will never come neer them, after they have ſuckt their Counter-tills as dry as their Bones: ſecondly, when they doe come, 'tis always with Taunts in their mouths, and ſo gay withall, that they do but the more enrage the Creditors that ſees them go ſo fine with their money.

There is another moſt malevolent Aſpect, very active in the notching the Credit of ſome that would be thought Aldermens fellowes, men that make a great noiſe

noiſe upon the Exchange: Which is the reaſon that this year many ſhall be ſeen to fall from the Pinacle of their Countrie-houſes to a Lodging in the Rules at three ſhillings a week: but there is a great difference between thoſe that are gathered to their fathers and theſe dead men in law, for the one carries nothing along with them, theſe will let nothing that they have got ſlip out of their clutches; theſe Priſon-Piſmires are ſuch as have laid aſide all their Credit for the Reputation of being diligent providers againſt the winter of their misfortune. Some think the Conjunction of *Mars* and *Venus* to be a great Enemie to the Proſperitie of theſe men; for that they plodding only how to get Eſtates and cheat their Creditors, grow quite regardleſs of Love and Honour. Yet ſome Aſtrologers there are that ſhrewdly ſuſpect *Cepheus* to have a finger in the Pie, becauſe he ſits in ſuch a muſing Poſture in his groaning Chair: though ſome ſay, Men are now grown ſo knowing in practical *Knavery*, that they need nothing of his celeſtial *Theory* to make them more expert. Others believe that Fortune being a Whore her ſelf could never endure any that were grown old and had left the Trade. Others believe the Influence not ſo fatal, while the propitious Con-

junction

junction of other men's Eſtates in their own hands, in Mortgage, contributes ſo much to their own Happineſs Yet ſhall their Creditors think the Stars too favourable, and curſe them as bitterly as ever Parſon curſed *Meroz*. What ſhall the poor Stares do? the Creditors curſe them for being too kind, the rich Debtors curſe them for not being kind enough: Thus ye ſee the Stars of Heaven, as well as the Stars upon Earth, are ſubject to Scandal and hard Words, and hard Uſage: Nay, and if Mortals could but reach them, you would find their glittering Spheres as much battered as the Windows of *Van Putten's* Houſe in *Holland*. But what malitious Planet that is which peſecutes the Poor journey-men Taylors, Weavers, Coblers, Tinkers, Butchers, and the lower Tribe of Maſters, moſt Aſtrologers are at a ſtand to diſcover; ſome ſay, 'Tis *Aquarius*, a certain ſon of a Tankard-bearer, tranſlated into the *Zodiac* for giving meate, drink and lodging to ſome poor Poet. If it be he, he is as teſtie as Juſtice *Overdoe*, and as great a Pretender to Reformation; for much about this time you will find abundance of that ſort of Cattel, before mentioned, ſuffer under his *Mittimus*, meerly for their extravagant Propenſity to *Putt* and *Nine-Pins*. Theſe men at length become the *Gibbeonites* of

of the Priſon at the devotion either of the *Conſtables* of the *Counters*, or the Stewards of *Ludgate*, or elſe make Skewers in the Common ſide of the *Kings-Bench*, born only to ſhew the little difference between Men and Beaſts; only, the one can ſpeak, the other not, unleſs there be ſomething more of Addition then what Nature infuſes. You may be ſure ſuch ſulphurus Matters, as *Debtor* and *Creditor*, can never meet but ſtrange alterations of Air muſt enſue, which is the reaſon of thoſe deſperate thunder-claps to be heard every day in Guild-Hall. ——— *Hang him Dog, I lent him my money out of my Pocket.* ——— *Curſed Curr, I only was bound for another, and here the Son of a Whore ſues me to Execution.* ——— *No, I'le have no more mercy on him then I'de have on the Devil.* ——— *Let him rot in Goal and be poxt.* ——— *I'le ſee him damn'd ere I'le pay him a groat.* ——— *I'le make him ſhit as ſmall as a Mouſe* ——— *By this light, I owe the Rogue not a Farthing.* ——— *He's a cheating Dog, and I'le prove it.* ——— *Hey, Clerk, Where is my Execution?* ——— ——— *Where's my Judgment? Never ſuch a forſworn wretch upon God's earth* — *Be ſure to lay the Rogue faſt* ——— A rough and ſtormy ſeaſon truly; but ſuch is the Nature of the Clymate neither

ther do we ſee any Poſition of the Starrs likely to remedie it.

Should we foretell the death of ſome City-Serjeants and Guild-hall Attorneys, 'tis a thing we might do very ſafely, and 'tis very probable to come to paſs: But what avails the ceaſing of one Plague when another follows in the neck on't. Could we Propheſie that no more of thoſe places ſhould be ſold, we might then foretel a great Reformation, and the return of a fair glimpſe of the GOLDEN AGE. But this other Prediction of ours ſhall moſt aſſuredly come to paſs by reaſon of the terrible influences of the Dog-Star upon that ſort of Cattel, that theſe Fellows ſhall ſwallow many a fair piece of the King's coyn, which they have as little right to as the man in the Moon. But what remedy? complain —— and they'l tell their Superiors as *Guſman* hath it in his firſt Chapter, *That they had not their Offices for nothing, but paid ſoundly for them, and therefore muſt lick themſelves whole out of other mens neceſſities.* Prudently therefore the ſame *Guſman* avers out of *Ariſtotle, That the greateſt wrong that can be offered to a Common wealth is the ſale of Offices.* Many Cauſes this year ſhall be tried, and the witneſſes ſhall ſwear point blank to the truth, but the Jury men ſhall find quite Contrary.

Neither

Neither do we find that the Corruption of ſome *Talis* men will ceaſe ſo long as this world endures. We are afraid ſome *Talis* man or other is crept into the Skie, by the help of ſome Aſtrological Under-ſheriff or other, to make all this Miſchief: Whom to ſuſpect we cannot deviſe, unleſs it be that ſneaking fellow call'd *Auriga* or the Carter, probably ſome *Middleſex* Farmer: of which there are ſome of them, formerly well fed and well drenched, that for a Wager ſhall whiſtle Law at the Plough tail with ere a *Northfolk* Dumplin of them all: I have ſeen of theſe *Cattel* appear among the Jurie men that are truly returned, juſt as in *Job* we find the Devil appearing among the Angels before God: and there are thoſe that have them alwaies ready, according as they ſhall be beſpoke, as good Farriers have always ſtore of Horſe-ſhoos by them, to fit all ſizes of Hooſes. So that Plaintiff or Defendant need not be beholding to the Stars to know his good fortune, if he have well conſulted theſe Soothſayers.

But who the Devil dubb'd theſe, forlorn dregs of Mortality, the clip'd Knights of the Poſt? Aſtrologers are at a Stand: ſome will have *Proteus* to be their Father, becauſe of the ſeveral *Long-lane* ſhapes and dreſſes that they appear in; for they are ſometimes Divines,

Divines, ſometimes Country Gentlemen, ſometimes Phyſicians, ſometimes Merchants, ſometimes Serving-men, as the thing to be ſworn to requires them to be in Office. Aſtronomers will allow them no room in Heaven, for that Perjury is the only Crime that is puniſhable among the Gods: Therefore, ſaith *Toſtatus*, they are an Apparent Argument for the Excellency of Man above Angells; *Coruptio optima eſt peſſima.* Therefore are men ſo much the more Excellent than Angels, by how much they, the mere corruption of Mankind, are worſe then Devils.

Theſe men, with the *Epicureans*, place their chief Happineſs in this World, counting the meaneſt Conveniences thereof great Bleſſings; ſuch as Pots of Ale, and ſixpeny Cuts of *Ram*-alley Roaſt beef: With the *Sadduces* they hold the Mortality of the Soul, otherwiſe they would never ſell their Salvation ſo cheap; half a crown a time, come as often as you pleaſe. Yet are they of great uſe among a certain Generation of Vipers called *annointed Knaves.* When an annointed Knave comes with theſe finiſhing Tools of his to compleat a Tittle, there is no reſiſtance, the caſe is made ſo plain: then ſhall you ſee without Fryar *Bakon's* Art, the ſtrange Motions of *Terra firma* out of

one

one Family into another: Mountains, without the help of Faith removed out of one man's Poſſeſſion into the Poſſeſſion of another. If you aim at the life of a man, they put down all the time, obſerving poyſons of *Ethiopia*, they'l doe your work ſo gentelely and ſo legally, that you get Repute by the Proſecution. They'l ſwear, that ſuch a one lying aſleep, they ſaw his ſoul go out of his mouth booted and ſpurr'd, take horſe, ride to ſuch a place, do ſuch a Murther, commit ſuch a Felony, or act ſuch and ſuch Treaſons. Now becauſe (as *Boccalini* ſaieth) that it is ſo hard a matter to puniſh a falſe oath without diſcouraging a true one; ſuch as rob upon the High-way, and take but 10 ſhillings from a man, ſhall be hanged; and theſe ſorts of Perdition that ſtrike at the root of Life, Eſtate and Fortune, ſhall only looſe their Ears, which they value no more than *Eſop's* Cock did Diamonds: Pieces of fleſh, which they hold, made in oppoſition to the great Maxim in Philoſophy, That Nature does nothing in vain, as being of no uſe in the body of Man.

'Tis good to fight with Silver weapons, for then thou ſhalt overcome all things, ſaith the Greek Poet: Which is the reaſon a true Suborner is never without a Guard of theſe *Janizaries* at his heels, eſpecially in Term-time

time. Theſe are they that ſo cordially pimp for the Devil, as if they thought him to be Diſpoſer of all Inheritances; as Lord of the World. They have made a Feoffment of their Souls with Livery and Seiſin to Satan, only taking a ſhort Leaſe back again. And therefore are reſolved to make all people they have to deal withall turn Tenants to their Landlord. If a Councellor or Attorney chance to take their Fee, what villanies muſt he not conceal? what Treacheries, what Forgeries is he not bound to be privy to? what defences muſt he not make of injuſtice and wrong? what, the worſt of actions muſt he not ſtrive to palliate, daub over with the *fucus* of forced *Eloquence*, quite contrary to the dictates of either Reaſon or Conſcience? Thoſe that have calculated their Nativities, baniſh them from the Societie of men, as the moſt dangerous and treacherous perſons in the world; and wonder, finding it ſo much threatned by the ſtarrs, that no more of them are hang'd; there being no Crime in the world that more deſerves death. About this time many ſignifiations derive themſelves from *Mars*, who is *Author Bellorum*. Now he being in one of his greateſt Dignities with *Mercury*, ſuch a Conjunction portends many ſtrifes and animoſities among men, *for a fiery Planet in a*

ſign

ſign of the ſame Triplicitie, receives an addition of violence to its own intemperate nature. This is the reaſon of thoſe ſwarms of ignorant Solicitors, and worſe then ignorant Attorneys, whoſe multiplication would prove a greater plague to this Nation then *Vermin* to the *Egyptians:* therefore among the well regulated Common wealth of the *Lacedemonians* Law ſuits were not heard of. And well did *Charles* the 9th of *France,* who, to prevent needleſs and numberleſs Suites of Law, ordained that whoever commenced a Suit of Law, ſhould depoſite ſuch a Sum with the Judge, to receive it back, if his cauſe were good, or forfeit it, if the ſame prov'd frivolous. Not worſe did *James* of *Arragon* who baniſhed *Semeng Rada* a great Pettifogger for his being famous only for quirks and wiles in Law: But better did *Galeatius* of *Millain,* who hanged another for his excellent Art of multiplying ſuites. Surely ſuch bands of Locuſts, might be better emploied then in the Ruin of the Poor and Needie, whoſe *Cries* why they do not call down Showers of Brimſtone and Fire upon theſe impious Miſcreants, when ſome Caſuiſts have not been able to anſwer, it has made them totter in their Divinity?

But what is the matter that our Aſtrologers keep *Hercules* ſo cloſe mu'd up

in

up in the Skie, when we have ſo much need of him here upon Earth? Here is one more to make up his Labours a *Bakers*-dozen, that will more renown him than all his other twelve: Nay, let him bring *Theſeus* too; here's work enough for them both; for there be a ſort of *Augean* Stables about this City, whoſe Keepers never eate Leſs then two poor ſolks at a meal, more cruel than *Diomed* that fed his horſes with human fleſh; more inhumane, more mercileſs than the great robbers *Sciron* or *Pityolanthes*, more terrible than the *Lerenean* Monſter, ſhould they be broyl'd roaſted, gridled, ſing'd, baked ten thouſand years in *Purgatory*, they would be as ſooty as when firſt put in. But Cruelty ſeldome goes unrewarded, and ſuch is the Happineſs of theſe fellows, that they ſeldom laſt above a Pope's Reign, being generally poyſoned either with lim'd, ſack or ſtumm'd Claret, in leſs then five years. *Saturn*'s a melancholy ſign, and who can hinder him from being as froppiſh and as humerſome as he pleaſes upon his own day; which is the reaſon that there be ſome Citizens that can as well be hang'd as keep out of the Nine-pin Houſes in *Moor Fields* on a Saturday, to be out of the ſight of thoſe ghaſtly apparitions that haunt their Ghoſts at the heel of the week. *Poverty*

and *Neceſſity* the Gods of the *Andreans*, that could ſtop the mouth of *Themiſtocles*, cannot appeaſe the wrath of a City Creditor; the Proverb reverſed, *Dunn upon the Devil.* whoſe emptie mony bagg, twiſted about his hand, is as killing as a *Gorgon's* head; and therefore 'tis well the poor man is out of the way he's only practiſing the ſports which are to be his only Recreations in a ſhort time: and what a kindneſs it is for a man to be removed from the cares and labours of this world to the ſweet pleaſures of drinking and kettles? 'Tis well theſe *Deſperado's* in Eſtate are not ſo ſtrong as *Sampſon*; for they would not then put their Landlords key under the Door, but take away key houſe and all. What abundance of Travellers ſhould we meet upon the road with Houſes and Shops furniſh'd? And what Landlord, ſeeing a man ſtanding upon the ſeaſhore with his houſe upon his back, ſwearing he would ſend it to the bottom of the Ocean, but would come to any compoſition? Beſides they were out of the reach of the Law, for there is no Statute in *Polton* againſt removing of houſes, ſo a man Carry them whole without breaking: But the limits of fate are certain; *the Cobler cannot go beyond his Laſt*, nor a man beyond his ſtrength; there was but one *Niſus*, one *Hercules*

cules, one *Sampſon*, the firſt two never arreſted that we read of, and for the latter how he paid off his Creditors we very well know. Therefore now a days 'tis better for debtors to fall to their Prayers, beſeech, entreate, lie, flatter diſſemble, ſwear, forſwear, ſet an Inſtrument to work with the wife, ſuch tricks as theſe,

Sint ſemper ſtudiis arma parata tuis.

If theſe will not prevail, expect no other deliverance but as *Daniel* got out of the Lyons Den, or *Jonas* out of the Whales belly.

January's *Observations.*

THE Weather is very cold, and Charity far more cold. The womens Benevolence flows all into the convention Channel. Their husbands bosomes hard frozen like the weather, not to be thaw'd by all the steams of Plum-broth and Plum-Pye that make such mists in their Kitchins; Only the Cellar man, in hope to be pai'd at one time or other, and partly out of the Lecherie they have in cozening and cheating with false measures and nasty Tobacco, is at length contented to let his dear *Euridices*, his *Beer* and his *Brandy* take a little air out of his Infernal regions. But the hot strumpets leave such violent claps behind them in the Pockets of the poor Prisoners, that no *Aqua fortis* eats so violently into a *fob* as they do. Only the Cellar man has one *Receipe* to stop the violence of the *Gonorrhea*, by crying in a Lion-like tone, *I'le trust no more.* Yet men that are pickt up in the Holydayes have not so much reason to complain; for though they fare not so well as they might abroad, yet they are sure to be kept from surfeiting where they are, surely 'tis a hard case that such *Enormities* are winkt at, that where

where poor men ought to have moſt, beſt and cheapeſt, there they have the worſt, leaſt and deareſt of all things. Now the reaſon is ſuch that all the ſeven wiſe men of *Grece* could not have given the like; becauſe the Maſter Keeper lets his Cellar at a Rack rent, becauſe he himſelf has paid ſo dear for the Cuſtody of his Den: A ſtrange kind of Chymiſtrie, however it came to be allowed of, that a man ſhould be permitted to purchaſe an Iron-barr'd *Limbeck*, to act contrary to *nature*, while he makes it his buſineſs all his life to extract ſomething out of nothing, and having reduced men to nothing out of the *Caput mortuum* of their periſht Eſtates, to make himſelf ſomthing: who could have thought A Jailor had been ſuch a *Caldean Magician* before?

February's *Obſervations.*

THis Month many men ſhall be carried over to the *Kings-Bench*, with *Habeas Corpuſes*, a piece of ſheeps skin, that would make you believe that beaſt to be the moſt *ſuttle* and *cruel* in the world: Truly 'tis a beaſt of a ſtrange Kidney after death, and as we are apt to believe, the only beaſt that cries *quit* for *quo* with his Devourer, man: by and by devouring him alive for feeding on his dead carcaſe before: wicked Conſpiracy between the ſillieſt of Creatures, the *ſheep* and the *Gooſe*, to be ſo ſharp in their *revenge*: which makes men ſeem the greateſt Sots in nature to be made ſuch *Fools* of, by *Geeſe* and *Sheep*. Thus are the cunning *foxes* carri'd away by the violence of a *Sheep-skin* into the *Heſperiant* Gardens of *Southwark*, where, though there are no *Golden Apple Trees* growing, yet they ſhall find many Lions waking for their Security. Some ſay that the Priſoners themſelves are changed into Golden Appletrees, which ſo long as they bear fruit, the Lyon is as gentle as a *Red Herring*, but if they wither and grow dry, they are preſently cut down and made fuel for the *Common Goal*. Nay your two

Ja-

Janizaries, your Brace of guardian *angels* will forſake you for want of a little Chamber rent: Otherwiſe *Polyphemus* himſelf is civil enough, and will be content to have his own eye put out for a while, while *Ulyſſes* eſcapes under the belly of his *Golden fleece*. Now under what Planets the *Tipſtaves* and *Waiters* were born, we cannot well conjecture; we believe *Mercury*, though not as he was a *god*, but a *Guſman*. They are a ſort of Vermin that believe not only the *Moon*, but all mankind to be made of *green cheeſe*, ſo like *Rats* and *Mice* do they altogether live and feed upon it. They are clearly of *Horaces* Opinion, or at leaſt ſeem to have been his Scholars in this one particular, for they meaſure the credit of a man, and repute of his Virtues, according to the length of his purſe, and depth of his cheſt. This month the wandring Planets of this Region have Liberty, by their Rules, to bolt out of their burrows up and down into the City, and laugh at their irreligious Creditors.

But now 'tis Vacation, Every man to his *Cage*, No budging without the Territories of S. *George*. Room enough a-conſcience for the holy *Exerciſes* there performed, *Dicing*, *drabbing*, *drinking*. *Venus* is very Powerful here, but *Bacchus* much more, being indeed the very *Baal Peor* of this place. As for the ſtars of the firſt Magnitude, you ſhall find them at the *Leg* or the *Golden Lyon*; but all muſt not be ſuch, for then what would the leſſer orbs of *Alehouſes* do for the Comfort of their enclining *Influences*. But, quoth the Creditors, What tydings does your heavenly Poſt bring yee concerning the payment of our Debts? not a tittle by *Jove*. No my dear friends, this is the Land of *Oblivion*. Not a quartern of *Brandy* but is an Antidote againſt *Sorrow*, not a pipe of *Wine*, or a barrel of *Beer*, but was perfect *Letye*. In a ſhort while they forget you, in a long time you forget them. Alas, ſhould all men pay their debts, Some would have nothing left, and others would have all; there would be no *flux* and *reflux* of Fortune, ſhould the Tide run all one way, no loſs aſwel as again, and cheating would have too great an incoragement

ragement ſhould it alwaies proſper. Prove that ever, in any age of the world, all men paid their Debts, and we will entreat the ſtarrs to let ye have it ſo again. But do you think to alter the courſe of Nature for your humours? Having received this ſad news from the heavenly Intelligencer, the Poor Creditors are as various in their Humour as the weather. The *Mercer* ſhakes his head and cries, *I'le ſpend five hundred pounds before I'le be thus trapann'd.* The Milliner cries ——*Hang't give us t'other Cup of Sack 'tis well 'tis no worſe*——*by my ſoul the Gentleman ſeemed to me to be ſuch an honeſt man, that I would have truſted him with all the goods in my Shop.* The Poor Taylor holding his hands under his Arm Pitts, well quoth he, *I know as cunning a fellow as any is in* England, *and if there be ever a trick i' the Law, Begarr, I'le make him ſmoke for't. Ad's foot he ows me beſide for above a twelve months Lodging.* ——*But a Pox a my Wife ſhe is ſo willing to entertain handſom Gentlemen.*

April's *Obſervations.*

THE *Semſtreſs* melts into tears like the Month, and cries, *He might have bin more kind to her, ſhe was ſure ſhe was none of his back friend — 'Twas a moſt ungentleman like part to undo a poor woman in both ſenſes.* But let them all ſay or doe what they will, Priſons are like the Well in *Derbyſhire*, that turns the tenderer ſubſtance of *Iron* into *Stone*, ſo when a man is once put in priſon, his heart becomes *Petrify'd* to that exceſs, ſo that neither the ſoft words of a flattering *Creditor*, nor the moſt ſharp and piercing execrations of a paſſionate one, can make the leaſt impreſſion therein. Now *Aſtrologers*, unleſs they can have the Goodluck to lie with their *Miſtreſſes*, being generally very poor, and great *Borrowers*, make a Diſpute, whether a man ought to be compell'd againſt his will to pay his Debts or no? *Saturn* a Sage Planet and a great Law-giver among the *Latins*, was poſitively in the negative: for, ſaith he, If according to the Maxime of the Law, *no injury can be done to him that is willing*; then it follows, that all Injurie muſt be done to him that is unwilling: now what greater Injury can be done

done to a man, than to compel him to pay Money againſt his will, whether he has it or no? Again, no man was ever compell'd to lend mony; what reaſon then why a man ſhould be compell'd to repay it? Otherwiſe lending of Mony ſeems a kind of invention of man to *trapan* his fellow creature, to lend him money that he may afterwards make him his miſerable ſlave and vaſſal and triumph over his Calamity. Then up ſtept *Jupiter*, and ſaid, There was no reaſon, that that man who impriſon'd the body of his *Creditor* ſhould be paid one farthing of his Debt, though it were to the ruin of the Creditor's wife and family. For, quoth he, There can be no greater Miſchief done to a man than to captivate his body, and deprive him of his divine priviledge of *Freedom*; he then that intends the ruin of another, ought to have the ſame ruin intended, to himſelf: and he is wiſe that expends in *Charity* at home what'ere he has, rather than relieve his periſhing Adverſary.

May's *Obſervations.*

THey that deny Priſons to be *Baudy-Houſes* are as much miſtaken as 'ere they were in their lives, and may as well deny the Seven Planets; or, that *Venus* was tranſlated to the Sky for being a *Nunn* and not a *Whore*: Surely the greateſt Commendation to a Priſon, is, that it renders Matrimony moſt ſavoury, where the pleaſures thereof are moſt ſtoln: but it moſt extreamly commends their Charity one among another, for lending their chambers to their fellow Priſoners. For which ſome alledge the lawfulneſs of Matrimony; others, that are for the more noble way of *Pimping* defend themſelves by the example of *Heliogabolus* who was wont to lend his Baths and Wenches to his friends and acquaintance when ever they deſired it. And to tell you the truth you will find ſo little of Mortification among them, that they are generally of *Solon* and *Ariſtotles* opinions, that Whores are not onely uſeful but neceſſary in a well inſtituted Common-wealth, ſuch as generally all Priſons are, eſpecially *Ludgate*, and the *Fleet*. Corporeal Recreations, they crie, Mitigate corporeal puniſhments. Neither was it ever

ver recorded among them, that any one that was ever put in ever pray'd himself out. And some have observed that on *Black-Fryers* side, where you may hear them as duly at *Sternhold* and *Hopkins* as at their morning draughts, and when their devotion is loudest yet that here their boxes are always emptiest.

June

June's *Obſervations.*

COmets and Eccliſes are generally the forerunners of ſtrange Alterations in the ſublunary world. But they were never yet ſo luckie as to foretel humanity in an under keeper; Not all the Influences of *Sun* or *Moon*, conſtellations or ſingle ſtarrs could ever alter their unalterable diſpoſitions. Men before, but coming to that office, metamorphoſed on a ſuddain into *Tigers*, *Wolves* and *Canibals*. They may ſtrut in fine clothes, fat with feaſting on the forbidden fruits of extortion and ſelling unlawful libertie at ſuch unlawful rates, that *Nero* could do no more when he gave more then *Parthia* was worth to the *Parthian* King to teach him the Art of *Necromancie*, though what will a Priſoner not do, that has it? what will he not expend, to conjure down, and appeaſe the evil *Demon* that ſo torments and haunts him worſe then the Ghoſt of *Agrippina?* Yet if any of them would be ſo kind as to melt into Mercy and Honeſtie we would certainly have a Cabal of Aſtrologers to place him in the Sky. What a miraculous thing would it be to ſee a Chriſtian Officer ſhining in the room of a heatheniſh conſtellation? The Jaylor in the *Acts* fall down at the feet of

of his two Priſoners, when he ſaw ſuch a terrible *Habeas Corpus* come from heav'n toremove them. But it is to be feared; had thoſe Priſners bin here now, the Earth might have ſhook as well as the Priſon, 'ere it could have ſhaken the heart of an *Engliſh* Petty Tyrant, that ſince the cannot alter them one way, they are reſolved they ſhall be as unalterable another way; for by the unanimous conſent of the whole hoſt of Heaven, never any one of them, from the higheſt to the loweſt ever did or ſhall die worth a groat.

July

July's *Obſervations.*

'TIs fair weather and therefore get ye gon to the *Fleet*, and there behold the noble Art of *Cheſe-bowling*; *Angels*, Board-end and Game: —— Two pieces o'the Game; a piece the End, —— Five to one o'the Caſt, —— A pleaſing Noiſe for Creditors to hear! But who can help it—— for theſe are your Truſtee-men that have laid up their Eſtates in *Lavender*, and muſt have their Recreation, not to be confin'd to humours, though humours confin'd them. And thus you ſee, if men can keep their Eſtates what your *Capias*, and your *Latitats* ſignifie. If you have a mind to walk into their Chambers you ſhall there find them as merry as Lords; ſome at *dice*, ſome at *cards*, ſome *drinking*, ſome *roaring*: and, you muſt know that if the Clerk be one that knows how to ſpread his *bread* and *butter* with his *thumbs*, 'tis not all your Art can keep 'um within the walls of the *Bowling*-Alley, or *gate* either. But have a Care of out-running the *Conſtable*. For when all's gon there's no more to be had: They'l ſooner truſt their Souls with the Devil, than a Priſoner with ſix-pence. If after you have ſpent all you

you can live upon *mouldy Proverbs* of good *Husbandry*, old Sentences of *Repentance*, or enumerating your kindneſſes in Proſperity to the Letter men, you may. And therefore endeavour to be one of *Solomon*'s Sons, and keep Company with none of them. Have a care of lying too much out of doors upon *Security*, for 'tis but a ſcurvy thing to be viſited in kindneſs twice or thrice a Month by *Clericus in libro*, and his two *Gog-Magogs*, with rugged cudgels and grimm faces, when the end is only to *milk* and *ſpunge*. Otherwiſe you may blame the ſtars when your own *folly* becoms your *ruin*: For if Priſons muſt be, and men muſt be arreſted, it is the greateſt Argument in the world, for men to play the *knave*, and when they find themſelves to begin to ſink, to keep ſomething for Self-preſervation. Extremities will happen to all ſorts of men, as well good as bad, and therefore they determine beſt, that beſt determine for their own ſafety.

August's *Observations.*

HE that thinks that *Larks* will fly roasted into his Mouth this Month, will be deceived, and therefore let every man look about him diligently to his Business, and keep out of Prison while he is out. 'Tis *Harvest* time, and therefore be sure to reap the Benefit of good *Advice* out of other mens *harms*. If a man has a Creditor that is overcholerick, let him not be too hasty, for 'tis time and straw that mellow *Medlars*. Some are of Opinion that there is neither *Love* nor *Hunger* in Prisons, because the Stone walls are so seldom broken, but there's another reason that secures them, for both *Lover* and *Hungry person* are so continually tired with breaking of their Oaths, their Faith, their Vows, Promises and Words, that they have neither time nor strength left to perform any other exploit. He that in an Hundred pounds worth of *Law*, finds a half peny weight of *Love* shall be a very happy man. But he that finds a true friend in his Adversity shall be far happier: when thy *Adversary* makes use of a *Lawyer*, do you make use of a *Lawyer* and a half. He that has brought his *Noble* to *Nine-pence*, let him never

never ſpare at the bottom, and when he has quite thwittend his Milpoſt to a pudding prick, let him in the Full of the Moon go and hang himſelf; leaſt *Poverty* and *cold Weather* take him napping together. He that has bit upon the Bridle, let him ſtrive to make ſilver with his Teeth, and endeavour to recover himſelf by faring hard.

September's *Observations.*

THis Month the gods being met in *Council*, where there is also present, the great Judge *Rhadamanthus*, Advocate general *Minos*, and *Eacus* one of *Jove's* learned Council. *Themis* makes her Complaint that finding such a Reformation in our *Architecture*, she would fain have return'd to the Earth again, but that she was so disturb'd with the Weekly *Clamours* in the Common-Hall, that she was forced to retire: *Rhadamanthus* urged, That though some Cities might have freedom to have the *Law* among themselves, yet that the *Algazils* and *Paltrie Lictors* had no permission to buy and sell the Law as they pleas'd, to make Combinations among themselves against their *Clients*; to let go *Judgments* by Default, to take Exorbitant Fees, with an hundred more of the same Nature. *Eacus* urged that *Courts* fill'd with the loud *Echo's* of *brangling* and *litigious* Boyes and imperious *Catch-poles*, had too irreverent a Resemblance of a Court of *Py-Pouder*: *Mines* urg'd that there was an Office to which the Character of *Noctes atque dies* belonged: the Sinks and Common Sewers into

into which all the *Malice Envy*, *Rancour* and *Hatred* of inveterate People ſpend it ſelf. Where the *Tenter-hooks* of Oppreſſion alwayes are in ſuch publick View, that Man, Woman, or Maid can hardly paſs by *Wood-ſtreet* or the *Poultry*, without being catcht-hold of. Where men ſit at receit of *Injury*, and mourn at the Tranquility and Peace of Neighbours.

October's *Observations.*

THis Mouth *Themis* appears again before the gods, for Astrologers say, There are Terms in Heaven, as well as upon Earth: *Rhadamanth* urged that men did ill to undertake the *Defences* of trivial and immodest Causes: that it was their Duty to tell their *Clients* the truth of their Causes, and to dehort them from *Contention*, rather than to encourage and exasperate people already by the Ears. That it was unusual to see *Hominem solenni legis linteo velamine decoratum* crouching to Inferiours: That it was not seemly to see Gentlemen hawking after the trivial defences of *Baudery* or infamous *Scolding*; looking about as greedily after their Prey, as the *Turks*, on set days, gape for *Mahomet*. *Pluto*, alwayes feed in bad Causes, urg'd that they had paid large Sums for their places. But old *Saturn* casting a *Sardonic smile* upon him, call'd *Pluto*, *Poltron* and *Bocca di Porco*; for, said he, There is nothing arm's a Purchaser more with defence of unjust Dealings, than money given for an Employment, which makes Petty Courts, where *Law* is made to be like the *Bush*, to which while *Sheep* repair for shelter,

ſhelter, they are ſure to looſe a *Fleece*. Then *Minos* urged his Complaint, you may gueſs againſt whom, The very ſweepings of the Nation, who after three or four times *Breaking*, thruſt themſelves into *Varlet's* Offices, to torment others, as they had been tormented before. But would men from daily Experience diſcover what Tricks they play, what *Leiger-de-main* they uſe, what juggling there is among them; it were an eaſie thing, by the Aſſiſtance of the Stars, to tell their *Fortunes*, and prognoſticate their Removal from all the publick places of the City, where their Attendance might be rationally diſpenced with.

November's *Obſervations.*

THere ſhall be great Bickering in the Country about Under-ſheriffs places, and there's Fifty pounds odds, according to the Humour of *Venus*; and then it goes hard with the Country Priſoners: for is it not Reaſon the poor *Country-ſlaves* ſhould pay, when their Keepers petition for *Relief?* But they that buy dear muſt ſell dear: and therefore 'tis a ſtrange thing, how blind ſome people will be, for though they have a Writ in their *Pockets*, and the perſon walks juſt under their Noſes, yet they cannot ſee him for their lives: which proceeds from a wonderful *Conjunction* of *Sol* and *Luna* in Palm of the *Right hand.* The Station of *Saturn* in *Sagittary* foretells the *Failing* of many *Country Farmers*: and their Credit is no ſooner *fly-blown*, but the *Magot-Bayliffs*, are at their Tailes immediately. Now the poor Country People knowing no difference between *Fiery Trigons*, and *Fieri facias*, *Ca. Sa.* and *Ca. Dra. Excom. Cap.* and *Mar. in Sag.* Take all to be Conjurers or Aſtrologers; eſpecially when they finde them ſo truly Calculating the *Fatal Deſtiny*, of their Eſtates

Eſtates; But which are beſt Conjurers or *Returna Breviums* they cannot ſay, But the Stars are juſt, for the Year's no ſooner out, but they meet either with the Pipe Office, or Hell: where the firſt Puniſhment is to lie ten thouſand years inthe Sweat of their own Bayliff's toes.

December

December's *Obſervations.*

SOme *Charity* is intended this Month by well diſpoſed Perſons for the Relief of poor Priſ'ners in ſeveral Places: and ſome few of the Richer ſort ſhall ſend Baskets of *ſcraps* to the poor people: the *refuſe* of their publick Tables pretending it to be *Charity*. But *Theſeus* and *Piritheus* denies it ſo to be: ſwearing by *Pluto* and *Cerberus*, that it is a Frantick *Relick* of the Number 666. to call it either *Benevolence* or *Charity*, for they ſay, That it can be no *Charity* to ſend the *Orts* and *ſcambled Mammocks* of a ſuperfluous Table, that they knew not what in the world to do with elſe, eſpecially when there is never a *Bone* that has not been ſuperviſed and diligently corrected and amended above three or four times by the moſt elaborate Stomacks of the place. To tell ye the Truth on't, what ſtrange *Conſtellations* did rule the *Charity*-basket in 74. we are not well able to ſay: however 'twas worth the ſeeing to take an Obſervation from thence, of the Dimenſions of ſome mens *Benevolence*. Certain it was, that year was very *ſevere*, which cauſed many poor men to blaſpheme one of the moſt noble Virtues

tues. *Charity* ought to flow franck and free from the *Kitchins* of Publick Magistrates; their *Scraps* and *Mammocks* is no more than what the poor senseless Animal expects for his Service, and claims as his due. He that will be Charitable must *Give, Give his own*, and *that which is wholesome* and *convenient*: So that, he that only sends from his superfluous Banquets the *Orts* and *Fragments* of other mens Contributions, may have the *Honour* to give *Admittance* to the *Poors Basket*, but never get the true Character of a *Charitable person*: for she is a most chast Vertue, and not to be adulterated by fictitious Imitations and Ostentations of *Realities*. But what need so much *Charity*; when all the Prisons have their Foot-Posts running from place to place with Boxes and Petitions for the sake of *Jesus Christ* and the *Good Time*: But truly there are so many *Heresies* and *Sects* that care neither for *Christ*, nor his *Good time* neither, that the Trade of *Begging for Christ's sake* is hardly worth following now a dayes; and all Helps are little enough, especially, when ye consider, That 'tis not a small thing that must maintain a proud Master and his Wife to boot.

ANATO-

ANATOMY of the Body.

Ale and	*Head & Brains*	Brandy.
Cravatta	*Neck & Throat*	Louzia,
Short-pot	*Arms & ſhoulders*	Long-pot.
Curſed	*Breaſt & ſtomach*	Mundungus
Aurum	*Heart & Back*	Potabile.
Clean ſheets	*Bowels & Belly*	Fetherbeds.
Thread-bare	*Reins & Loins*	Gowns.
Gonorrh.	*Secret Members*	Fetida.
Balneum	*Thighs*	Marie.
Rub and	*Legs*	a good caſt.
Briba	*Feet*	Cerberum.

Rules for Husbandry.

SOw the ſeeds of *Diſſention* from the firſt of *January* to the laſt of *December*. *October*, *January*, *April*, *May* and *June*. If thou haſt a cunning Creditor to deal with, *Set a Knave to catch a Knave*, for thoſe Months contain the uſual *Terms* of the year. In *April* and *September* gather thy Rent, and if thou haſt a good Crop, make good uſe of it, for 'tis the beſt Flower in thy Garden. At *Midſummer* ſhear they Tenants with

with new Leaſes, and at *Michaelmas* cut thy *Coat according to thy Cloth.* At *Chriſtmas*, when thou haſt got Money in thy Pocket, 'twill be good pruning of Taylor's Bills. In *January*, *February* and *December*, being idle Months, ſow all thy wild *Oats*: In *March*, if thou haſt a good Stock, ſet up for thy ſelf: then be a good Husband, and thou ſhalt reap well for thy ſelf. Have a care of letting *Coneys* burrough in thy Shop-book, 'twill be hard *Ferreting* them out again. Make *Hay* while the Sun ſhines; but have a care of thruſting thy *Sickle* into another man's *Corn.* Have a care, in a dear time, of parting with thy *Hay*, unleſs thou haſt good ſtore of *Oats* for it. He that has an expenſive Wife, let him lop off her ſuperfluous extravagancies at the beginning of the Year, leaſt they grow in a ſhort time paſt his Reach. *Hearts-eaſe* is a rare Flower, keep good ſtore of it in thy Garden. And as for *Flower gentle*, a good Husband would not be without it that hath variety of Dealings in the world. *Ragwort*, a Weed, keep it out of thy ground: But for *Herb-grace*, keep it all the year long if thou canſt.

Eclipſes

Eclipſes.

AN Eclipſe is the *Interpoſition* of a *Stone Dublet between a Man and the Street.*

When a man is firſt arreſted and carried to the *Hen and Chickens*, or *Roſe and Crown*, (to the unſpeakable Scandal of the Law, at the Expence of 2 *s.* per night, for onely lodging, beſides the continual Viſits of Serjeants, who, (like Phyſitians) ſeldome goe away empty) this is called a *Half Eclipſe.*

When a Man is hurried from thence for want of Money, into the *Compter*, or by Duce, to *Ludgate*, or elſewhere, by *Hab. Corp.* this is a *Total Eclipſe.*

Sol, or *Man*, may be eclipſed an hundred ſeveral wayes;

Women, or *Luna*, are not ſo generally eclipſed, and then they muſt be either Maids, Widdows, or ſole Traders.

Of both theſe *Eclipſes* there will be ſome thouſands this year, one with another.

But

But they ſhall be only viſible in the proper *Horizons*, or *Sayles* where the Eclipſed Bodies move.

Yet ſome of theſe *Eclipſes* ſhall become viſible in *Ethiopia*, *Perſia*, *China*, *Barbado's*, *Virginia*, and other remote parts, being ſuch as have made eſcapes, or elſe withdrawn themſelves by Connivance out of the Rules.

Of the Houſes of the Planets.

January.

HE that in Priſon wants both Fire *and* Chink,
Where had he better be, than there d' ye think?
You'l ſay in Hell —— *for there's both heat and gold;*
Not ſo, for that's as hot, and this too cold.

February.

But better were he to be Stallion tame,
To ſome (like Meſſalina) *ſwinging Dame:*
For then exhauſted, breaking Arm or Legg,
For Ale *and* Capon *he at length may beg.*

March

March.

Taylors truſt not in March, *or if ye doe,*
Be merciful like April, *never ſue ;*
For March *of* April *borrows, but nee'r pays,*
Yet April *ne'er brought Action for her Days.*

April.

Fathers muſt die ; and then in happy hours,
Juſt like the Month, their Heirs rain golden ſhowrs :
'Tis for the Month, quoth they, to waſh the Earth,
Our tears are ſalt, and therefore little worth.

May.

Like to the Fields, young Gallants now appear
As brisk and gaudy as the ſpringing year.
Their golden bags ſhine in their Tropick hight,
Who ever then could think it ſhould be Night.

June.

The Portion's coming, Fill the t'other quart,
So is the Girl, powder on't, there's the ſmart :
But hang't, as long as there's Caſh i' this life,
A Kennel of Whores is ſawce for a Wife.

July

July.

Squire, *do you want another thousand pound?*
You may command it, Squire, *on your own word:—*
I know your Father well, that's under ground,
And therefore while it lasts, near spare my Hoard.

August.

Squire, *'Tis twelve Month now, since first, I lent;*
And men are mortal, pardon my intent,
I only do't for something, Sir, to show;
Not to make use of, Heaven above doth know.

September.

Sir, I've an Execution against ye--- how---
And ne'r arrested --- We can't tell--'tis so ---
What's to be done? --- Sir, here's a House hard by,
A piece in hand --- wee'l keep you privately.

October.

What have ye ſeen your Friend yet? no —
the Serjeant's mad —
Y'are here ſo long — a Crown — and I'le
perſwade,
There's one more Writ — We knew't not by
my Soul;
Another had it, we could not controul.

November.

Has the Dog ſerv'd me thus? to ſtay's no pur-
poſe:
Get me an Attorney, I'le have an Harpus
Corpus;
I'le ſing i'th Bench a Boat, a boat,
And I'le ſee the Rogue hang'd, Ere I pay him
a groat.

December.

At length the man in Execution dyes,
Like Tavern Gueſts, that reckning has de-
fraid;
Up comes the Drawer Death, *and ſmartly*
cryes,
Y'are kindly welcome, Gentlemen, *all's paid.*

The

The usual Fairs in *England*.

At Layton-Buzzard, *on St.* Martin's *day.*

THis *Fair* is altogether for *Fools*, viz. Thoſe that bring their Hogs to a bad *Market*; thoſe that buy and ſell, and live by the loſs: Thoſe that have a mind to purchaſe falſe *Heraldry*, and St. *Martin's* Gentility. For Jaylor's *Honeſty*. Priſon-Cellar-mens *Pride*. Turnkeys *Knavery*, Priſoner's *Idleneſs*, Shopkeepers *Prodigality*, Prentiſes *Falſhood*, Gentlemens *Beggery*, Gameſter's *Treachery*, Chancery *Suits*, Jury-men's *Conſciences*, Phyſitians *Ignorance*, Pothecaries *Learning*, Creditors *Mercy*, Serjeants *Piety*, and Souldiers *Religion*.

At *Zeale* in *Devonſhire*.

On *Valentine's* day.

FOr *Holy Siſters*, mendicant Preachers, Schiſmaticks of all ſorts and ſizes, muſical Pariſh-Clarks, Needy Curates, rich

Queriſters, godly Fidlers, Ceremonious Quakers, humble Dancing Maſters, Truſty Chamber maids, and chaſt Whores, : Several Wares are likewiſe here to be ſold, as *Foxe's Works, Naylor's Laſt Will and Teſtament, Durants ſweet Sippets of Conſolation: New Lights of Four i'the pound, Geneva Coif's and croſs-cloths, ſet forms of night Diſcourſe among the Brethren.* For Shoos that will tye of themſelves: For Looking-glaſſes with Fancies ready ſet, as if Butter would not melt in their Mouths. Cordials for weak Speakers. Barrels of Pickled Non-ſence for Strong Holders forth. *Opiums* to procure Repentance, Waſh-balls for ſin; and many more Trinkets of the ſame nature.

At *Euill* in *Summerſetſhire*, on St. *Judas's* day.

FOr Knights of the Poſt, Kings Bench-liberty, Fleet-Oaths, ſobb'd City actions, Sheriffs-court pleadings: King's Bench, Fleet and Compters Offices. Caps for the Memory made of *Priſners* ſkuls that dyed in Execution; for Diſpenſations, for Perjury, and in brief for all ſorts of Knaves in grain.

At

At *Maiden-Bradly* in *Wiltſhire.*

FOr Crack'd Virgins, Expenſive Wives, theeviſh Nurſes, Portionleſs Matches, riotous ſons, undutiful daughters, Claps, Gonorrhea's and Suburb-Quacks.

At *Dunſtable* in *Bedford ſhire.*

FOr all ſorts of Cattel, as Bull-pated Country Pettyfoggers, Goatiſh Clerks, Bear-Bayliffs, Bore-Serjeants, Lyon-like Plantiffs, Sheepiſh Defendants, Fox-like Conveyancers, Litigious Aſſes, Dromedary Proctors, and Pack-horſe Promoters, Fox-skins for Scriveners, and Badgers-fur for Uſurers.

Horn-Fair, at *Charlton* in *Kent*, on St. *Luke's* day.

STallions of all Sorts, Coachmen, and Gentlemen-Uſhers for great Ladies; Monkeys and Iſland-Curs for private Uſes, Licences for *Poligamy*; Cures for crack'd maiden-heads; Remedies for weak Backs, Complaints, Excuſes and Pretences for all

ſorts of Women; treacherous Midwives, Nurſes for Baſtards at ſmall rates. Forms of Bonds for putting off Children. Speedy helps for Barrenneſs, Cloaks for Adultereſſes; with twenty more Knicknacks of the ſame Nature.

FINIS.